

# THE COMPILER

## A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHL.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

40<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, NOV. 16, 1857.

NO. 8.

### TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The *Republican Compiler* is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHL, at \$3.00 per annum in advance. No subscription is received unless the terms of the publisher are complied with. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job Printing done, neatly, cheaply, and with dispatch.

### Assignee's Sale.

**VALUABLE IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY AND REAL ESTATE.**  
On Tuesday, the 17th day of November next, the subscriber, Assignee under a Deed of Voluntary Assignment for the benefit of Creditors, by THOMAS WEAVER and wife, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court-house, in Gettysburg, the following valuable Property, to wit:

No. 1. TWO LOTS OF GROUND, fronting on Railroad street, on which is erected a valuable Iron and Brass Foundry, known as the "GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY," with all the necessary apparatus, Steam Engine, Blasts, Patterns, Tools, &c. The Foundry is now in running order, and doing a first-rate business.

No. 2. HALF LOT OF GROUND, on East Middle street, adjoining properties of Kuhnman Hanaway and George Swop, on which is erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING, back-building, well of water, &c.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., when attendance will be given and terms made known by SAMUEL WEAVER, Assignee.

Oct. 25, 1857. 15

### Huntertown Classical Institute.

THE Winter Session of this Institution will open on Wednesday, the 11th day of November, and continue five months. Instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in Classical Schools. Boarding can be had in private families at moderate rates.

Tuition per session from \$9 to \$13. For further particulars address J. H. ALLEN, Secy., Principal.

Nov. 2, 1857. 31

### Railroad Notice—Pay Up!

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders in the Gettysburg Railroad Company, that they will be required to pay the EIGHTH and last installment on their Stock subscription on the 12th day of November instant.

Nov. 2. DAVID WILLS, Secy.

N. B.—All who are in arrears on and after that time will be required to pay at the rate of one per cent. per month on the balance due the Company.

### McREIA'S

#### Celebrated Liquid Glue.

THE GREAT ADVISORY.—Most useful article ever invented, for house, store and office, and in utility every other glue, gum, adhesive, paste or cement ever known. Always ready for application. Adhesive on Paper, Cloth, Leather, Furniture, Porcelain, China, Marble or Glass. For manufacturing Fancy Articles, Toys, &c. It has no superior, not only possessing greater strength than any other known article, but adheres more quickly, leaving no stain where the parts are joined.

Within the last three years upwards of 2,000,000 bottles of this celebrated LIQUID GLUE have been sold, and the great success which it has proved in every case, has secured for it a demand which the manufacturer has found it, at times, difficult to meet; acknowledged by all who have used it, that its merits are far above any similar article or imitation ever offered to the public.

This GLUE is extensively counterfeited. Beware of the label. McREIA'S Celebrated Liquid Glue, the Great Advisory. The name is on the wrapper. TWENTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Manufactured and Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by WM. C. McREIA, Stationer.

No. 907, Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

For Liberal Agents, send to persons desirous of selling the above article.

Sept. 28, 1857. 17

### Stauter & Harley.

#### Cheap Watches and Jewelry.

WHOLESALE and Retail, at the Philadelphia and New York Jewelry Store, No. 148 (Oct. 26, '56) North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jeweled, 15 carat case, \$25.00; Gold Levers, 12 carat \$24.00; Silver Levers, full jeweled, \$12.00; Silver Levers, 12 carat, \$9.00; Superior Quarters, \$7.00; Gold Spectacles, \$5.00; Silver do, \$1.50; Gold Bracelets, \$3.00; Ladies Gold Pencils, \$1.00; Silver Tea Spoons, set \$5.00; Gold Pens, with pen and silver holder, \$1.00; Gold Finger Rings, 37 1/2 cents to \$80; Watch Glasses, plain, 12 cents; patent \$15; Watch 25 cents; other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

STAUTER & HARLEY.

On hand, some gold and silver Levers and Levers, still lower than the above prices.

Oct. 12, 1857. 19

### REMOVAL.

ALAN Prater, Watch and Clock-maker.

Has removed his shop to Carlisle street, below 14th, where he will be happy to attend to the calls of customers. Thankful for past favors, he hopes by strict attention to business and a desire to please to merit and receive the patronage of the public.

Gettysburg, May 18, 1857.

### New Millinery.

MISS LOUISA KATE LITTLE wishes to inform the Ladies of town and country, that she is now prepared to execute Millinery in all its branches. Her store is at a few doors below Mr. George Little's store. Work done cheaper than elsewhere in town.

Call and see.

April 21, 1856.

### 15,500 YARDS of Muslin just received

from the East; having been purchased for CASH, we are enabled to sell at very low prices. Muslin at lower rates than elsewhere in town.

Call and see. We have our usual large stock of Muslin and other goods.

Remember we have nearly 15,000 YARDS.

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

Corner of 14th and Market streets, Gettysburg.

Oct. 12, 1857. 19

### The Muse.

The following new song ought to be, and will be, as popular as the old tune, in the gallant measure of which it so suggestively abounds. There is great simple force in it; the concluding stanzas are especially eloquent and vigorous.

#### YANKEE DOODLE.

A NATIONAL SONG.

BY THOMAS E. DOUGLAS.

Yankee Doodle! long ago  
They played it to deride us,  
But now we march to victory,  
And that's the tune to guide us!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
How we made the Red Quins run  
At Yankee Doodle Dandy!

To fight is not a pleasant game,  
But if we must we'll do it!  
When "Yankee Doodle" once begins  
The Yankee boys go through it!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle Dandy!  
"Go ahead!" our captains cry,  
At Yankee Doodle Dandy!

And let her come upon the sea,  
The insolent invader,  
There our Yankee boys will be  
Prepared to smother her!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle Dandy!  
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

The good old flow it brings  
Two or three begins the song—  
Millions join the chorus!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Rolling round the continent  
Is Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! Not alone  
The continent will hear it,  
But every land shall catch the tone,  
And every tyrant fear it!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!  
Freedom's voice is in the song  
Of Yankee Doodle Dandy!

### Miscellaneous.

#### Our Country.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the waters accumulate from the great upper lakes, forming a river three quarters of a mile in width, are suddenly contracted and plunge over the rocks in two columns to the depth of one hundred and sixty feet.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth cave in Kentucky, where one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river and catch fish without eyes.

The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, four thousand one hundred miles in length. Its name is derived from an Indian word, meaning the "father of waters."

The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains five hundred thousand square miles, and is one of the most prolific regions of the globe.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, four hundred and thirty miles long.

The greatest, natural bridge in the world is that over Cedar Creek, in Virginia. It extends across a chasm of eighty feet in width and two hundred and fifty feet deep, at the bottom of which a creek flows.

The greatest solid mass of iron in the world is the iron mountain of Missouri. It is three hundred and fifty feet high, and two miles in circuit.

The longest Railroad in the world is the Central Railroad of Illinois, which is seven hundred and thirty one miles long—cost fifteen millions of dollars.

The greatest number of miles of railroad in proportion to its surface, of any country of the world, is in Massachusetts, which has over one mile to every ten square miles of its area.

The greatest number of clocks manufactured in the world, is turned out by the small State of Connecticut.

The largest number of whale ships in the world are sent out by Nantucket and New Bedford.

The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct in New York. It is forty and a half miles long, and cost twelve and a half millions of dollars.

Suggestive and beautiful were the dying words of Goethe:—"Open the shutters and let in more light." But not more touching than those of the schoolmaster, who had grown old and gray, and with whom the term-time of life was just closing. His eyes grew dim as the shadows of death gathered around him, and his thoughts returned for a moment to the scene of his labor and love, and he fancied it a winter's afternoon, and the night closing early in, and so, dying he murmured, "It's growing dark—the school may be dismissed," and in an instant, the holiday with him was begun.

An Irishman on board a vessel, when she was on the point of foundering, being desired to come on deck as she was going down, replied: "that he had no wish to go on deck to see himself drowned."

### Bread upon the Waters.

A Sketch from Life.

"Ah, Jacob, now you see how all your hopes are gone. Here we are, worn out with age—all our children removed from us by the hand of death; and ere long we must be inmates of the poor-house. Where, now, is all the bread you have cast upon the waters?"

The old, white-haired man looked up at his wife. He was, indeed, bent down with years, and age sat trembling upon him. Jacob Manfred had been a comparatively wealthy man, and when fortune smiled upon him, he had ever been among the first to lend a helping hand to a fellow creature in the call of distress; but now misfortune was his. Of his four boys, not one was left. Sickness and failing strength forced him with but little, and they left him penniless. Various misfortunes came in painful succession. Jacob and his wife were alone, and gaunt poverty looked them coldly in the face.

"Don't repine, Susan," said the old man. "True, we are poor, but we are not yet forsaken."

"Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there to help us now?"

Jacob Manfred raised his trembling fingers towards heaven.

"Ah, Jacob, I know God is our friend; but we should have friends here. Look back, and see how many you have befriended in days long past. You cast your bread upon the waters with a free hand, but it has not yet returned to you."

"Hush, Susan, you forget what you say.—To be sure, I may have hoped that some kind hand of earth would lift me from the cold depths of utter want; but I do not expect it as a reward for anything I may have done.—If I have helped the unfortunate in days gone by, I have had my full reward in knowing that I have done my duty to my fellows. O, of all kind deeds I have done for my suffering fellows, I would not for gold have one of them blotted from my memory. Ah, my fond wife, it is the memory of the good done in life, that makes old age happy. Even now, I can hear the warm thanks of those whom I have befriended, and again I see their smiles."

"Yes, Jacob," returned the wife, in a lower tone, "I know you have been good, and in your memory you can be happy; but alas! there is a present upon which we must look—there is a reality upon which we must dwell. We must beg for food, or starve."

The old man started, and a deep mark of pain was drawn across his features.

"Beg?" he replied, with a quick shudder. "No, Susan—we are—"

"We are going to the poor-house!"

"O, God! I thought so." Fall from the poor wife's lips, as she covered her face with her hands. "I have thought so, and I have tried to school myself to the thought; but my poor heart will not bear it."

"Do not give up, Susan," softly urged the old man, laying his hand upon her arm. "It makes but little difference to us now. We have not long to remain on earth, and let us not wear out our last days in useless repinings. Come, come."

"But when—when shall we go?"

"Not to-day."

"Then, God have mercy upon us."

"He will," murmured Jacob.

That old couple sat for a while in silence. When they were aroused from their painful thoughts, it was by the stopping of a light cart in front of the door. A man entered the room where they sat. He was the porter of the poor house.

"Come, Mr. Manfred," he said, "the guardians have managed to crowd you into the poor-house. The cart is at the door, and you can get ready as soon as possible."

Jacob Manfred had not calculated the strength he should need for this ordeal.—There was a goldness in the very tone and manner of the man who had come for him, that went like an iceberg to his heart, and with a deep groan he sank back into his seat.

"Come, be in a hurry," impatiently urged the porter.

At that moment a carriage drove up to the door.

"Is this the house of Jacob Manfred?"

This question was asked by a man who stepped from the carriage. He was a kind looking man, about forty years of age.

"That is my name," said Jacob.

"Then they told me truly," uttered the new comer. "Are you from the workhouse?" he inquired, turning towards the porter.

"Yes."

"Are you after these people?"

"Yes."

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred goes to no poor-house, while I live."

and placed on board one of your own vessels."

"And are you—"

"Yes—yes, I am the man you made. You found me a round stone from the hand of poverty, and had example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and who first led me to the sweet waters of moral life and happiness. I have profited by the lessons you gave me in my early youth, and the warm spark which your kindness lighted in my bosom, has grown brighter ever since. With an affluence for life I settled down to enjoy the remainder of my days in peace and quietness, with such good work as my hands may find to do. I heard of your losses and bereavements. I know that the children of your flesh are all gone. But I am a child of your bounty—"

shall be still my parent. Come, I have a home and a heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, brighter and happier. Come, my more than father, and you, my mother, come. You made my youth all bright, and I will not see your old age doomed to darkness."

Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and sank upon the bosom of his preserver. He could not speak his thanks, for they were too heavy for words. When he looked up again he sought his wife.

"Susan," he said, in a choking, trembling tone, "my bread has come back to me!"

"Forgive me, Jacob."

"No, no, Susan. It is not I who must forgive—God held us in his hands."

"Ah," murmured the wife, as she raised her trembling eyes to heaven, "I will never doubt Him again."

The Treacherous Hosts.

Many years since, a seafaring man called at a village on the coast of Normandy, and asked for supper, and a lodging; the landlord and landlady were elderly people, and apparently poor.—He entered into conversation with them—invited them to partake of his cheer—asked many questions about them and their family, and particularly of a son who had gone to sea when a boy, and whom they had long given over as dead. The landlady showed him to his room, and when she quitted him, he put a purse of gold into her hand, and desired her to take care of it till morning—pressed her affectionately to the hand, and bade her good night. She returned to her husband and showed him the accursed gold; for its sake they agreed to murder the traveller in his sleep, which they accomplished, and buried the body. In the morning, however, they came to three relations, and asked in joyful tones for the traveller who had arrived the night before. The old people seemed greatly confused, but said that he had risen early and gone away. "It is your own son, who has lately returned from sea, and is come to make happy the evening of your days, and resolved to lodge with you one night as a stranger, that he might see you unknown, and judge of your conduct to wayfaring mariners." Language would be incompetent to describe the horrors of the murderers when they found they had dyed their hands in the blood of their long lost child. They confessed their crime; the body was found, and the wretched murderers expiated their offence by being broken alive on the wheel.

Corn.

Taylor, of the *Chicago Journal*, describes a "Mediterranean grain," on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad. We have seen it some to-day, with its golden plume and tassels, uniform in green as we could see. For these nine miles have been lying along the lengthened line, and to the wind if not to us, ten thousand glittering blades were waved in grand salute. Most glorious guard for Ceres' golden court is Indian Corn; most beautiful in the tender blade, and graceful in the full and ripened ear. What would old Joel Barlow, who sang the sweet words of *Hasty Pudding*, say to such a scene as we behold just now! Here indeed it is that.

—Like a column of Corinthian mold, The stalks stand upward and the leaves unfold; The heavy branches all the ridge fill. Enrich their arms, and kill from hill to hill.

Like armies deploying on a plain, the corn-fields seem as we dash swiftly by, now closing up at the word of some "sovereign we cannot hear," and now wheeling by sections and marching swiftly and silently away. We meet detachments a hundred thousand strong, hastening to the rendezvous, we see them afar off moving by companies along the sky line, paralleled with the rushing train; they approach us by regiments; they open upon us by platoons. Well officered are they all, for the field is full of cornhusks. They rise upon us as if from ambush, as we come; they shorten like morning shadows, as we go. They are the Standing Armies of "Egypt," let them conquer forever.

"Julius, can you tell me how Adam got out of Eden?" "Well, I suppose he climbed over the fence." "No, that ain't it." "Well, den, he borrowed a wheelbarrow and walked out." "No." "I gube it up, den." "He got snaked out." "Yah."

—Old Jeremy Taylor, speaking of marriage, says: "It is not written, that in the beginning God created man, rich and poor, philosopher and peasant, but male and female created he them." There is a pretty long sermon in a very few words.

—Our deepest knowledge is our ability to know.

### The National Thanksgiving.

"Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared; for this day is holy unto our Lord; neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is our strength."

—MATTHEW VIII. 19.

Such was the order given to the people of Israel for the celebration of their National and Religious Festival, the "Feast of Weeks." We learn from this that a day of yearly rejoicing and giving of gifts was not only sanctioned but enjoined by Divine authority, on God's chosen people. Such yearly festival is not positively enjoined on Christians; but that it is both expedient and beneficial may be safely urged, when we find that the practice was approved by our God and Father in Heaven. We have, for many past years, argued the advantages of having a day set apart by the civil authorities of each State, which every heart in our wide land may welcome as the time of joy and thankfulness for the American people.

Our Day of Thanksgiving represents, in many striking coincidences, the Jewish Feast of Weeks; only make our day National, and we should then represent the union of joy that was the grand proof of the Divine blessing.

Such social rejoicings tend greatly to expand the generous feelings of our nature, and strengthen the bond of union that binds us brothers and sisters in that true sympathy of American patriotism which makes the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans mingle in our mind as waters that wash the shores of kindred homes, and mark from east to west, the boundaries of our dominions.

The Creator has so constituted the race of mankind that their minds need a moderate portion of amusement as imperatively as the body at times wants stimulating food. This recreative joyousness, this return, if you please, to the gaieties of childhood, is good for the soul. It sweetens the temper, it brightens hope, it increases our love for each other, and our faith in the goodness of God. There are individuals and nations who, from an unhappy state of things, vice in themselves or in other persons, from poverty, or political oppression, never "drink the sweet; nor eat the fat," but drag on a starved and miserable existence. These are not, physically, true specimens of the human being; want is written on the sunken cheek, and wasting despondency cripples the feeble limbs.

Even true mental starvation from all the sweets of social intercourse and innocent merry-making, has a wasting and deforming effect upon human character, similar to that of insufficient diet on the bodily constitution. Good intentions, and all our faculties should, in the temper it brightens hope, it increases our love for each other, and our faith in the goodness of God. There are individuals and nations who, from an unhappy state of things, vice in themselves or in other persons, from poverty, or political oppression, never "drink the sweet; nor eat the fat," but drag on a starved and miserable existence. These are not, physically, true specimens of the human being; want is written on the sunken cheek, and wasting despondency cripples the feeble limbs.

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Even





H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Nov. 16, 1857.

**Illon. JOSEPH HOLT**, the U. S. Commissioner of Patents, has our thanks for a copy of the Agricultural part of the Patent Office Report for 1856.

**Re-Election of Senator Toombs.**—On the 5th inst. this distinguished statesman was re-elected from the State of Georgia, for the term of six years from the 3d of March, 1858, his present term of office expiring on that day. Senator Toombs has won a high position, not only in the Senate, but also in all sections of the Union, by his acknowledged abilities, lofty patriotism, and sound, liberal statesmanship.

**The Next Congress.**—The elections for members of the House of Representatives are now over, and the result is the choice of 128 Democrats, 92 Republicans and 14 Know Nothings. As the House consists of 234 members, 118 constitute a majority. The Democrats have a clear majority of 22 over both the other parties, which will be increased to twenty-five at an early period of the session by the admission of three Democratic members from the new State of Minnesota.

**Gov. Walker not to be Removed.**—The Albany Argus of the 3d inst. publishes the following despatch from the President to the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles. It is a flat and official contradiction to the story of Walker's removal:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1857.  
To the Hon. D. E. Sickles:—There is not a word of truth in the removal of Walker and Stanton.

**JAMES BUCHANAN.**  
The Star affects to believe otherwise. The editor may know more in regard to Mr. Buchanan's views than that gentleman does himself! It would certainly not be the first time that paper undertook to know other people's business better than they did themselves.

**In view of the gloomy prospects of the working-men of Philadelphia during the approaching winter, Governor Brown on Tuesday gave orders to the superintendent of the new Philadelphia Penitentiary to commence operations thereon immediately, which will distribute many thousands of dollars in specie amongst the mechanics and other working classes of that city. This is substantial sympathy.**

**Resumption of Work.**—It has already been stated that quite a number of mills in Massachusetts have resumed operations, and it is now said that the celebrated Lodi Print Works in New Jersey will start their machinery on the 15th inst. Some idea of the extent of the operations of this concern may be formed from the fact that they employ five hundred operatives.

**Resumption of Employment.**—We have already stated that some of the factories about the country, which closed during the panic, are resuming again. The Albany Iron Works are to recommence work this week. The Remonders (N. Y.) Works, which employ three hundred and fifty men, are making preparations for immediate resumption. The thirty-two factories in North and South Lee, Mass., are still in working condition, although short time, equal to four or four and a half days per week, characterizes them all at present. There is an improvement manifest in these interests which gives the hope that the worst times are over, and that labor will soon be fully and profitably occupied.

**The Kansas shriekers** have been howling lustily for several weeks, concerning the voting, at Kickapoo, in Kansas, of some of the soldiers stationed there. The Herald of Freedom, published at Lawrence, is out in a two-column article, defending the right of soldiers to vote, and stating, among other reasons justifying their action, that they all voted "the free State ticket." That is the way Buchanan and Walker forced slavery upon Kansas.

**The Black Republicans** are claiming to have achieved a victory in Indiana. They nominated two Judges, for whose election there is no provision by law, and, as no other party made nominations, they, of course, had the field all to themselves, and were "victorious."

**Recovering.**—Mr. Craig, who was severely wounded in the affray at Chambersburg several weeks since, and who has been lying in a dangerous condition, at Shippensburg, is mending slowly, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

**They are sending a new article of commerce** from Lawrence county, Pa., to California—nothing more nor less than Rice.

## "Hard Times"—One of the Main Causes.

A portion of the press of the country persistently refuses to ascribe the present pressure in money affairs to the true cause, but truth, like "murder," will out. The explosion of the Bank of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia—for we can class it as nothing else than a "bad bank"—for the stockholders—is beginning to open the eyes of the people to a state! And it is well that such is the case—there is abundant cause for it. Read what the Philadelphia Press says concerning the Bank and its gross mismanagement:

Until a late period no moneyed institution within the borders of our Commonwealth more fully possessed the confidence of our citizens than the Bank of Pennsylvania. It was an old established and a favorite bank. It maintained a high reputation for a long series of years, and had passed, successfully and triumphantly, through all the great monetary convulsions of the last half century. It had been the financial agent of the Commonwealth in many of its moneyed transactions. It had at one period branches established in a number of the towns of the State. Its capital stock (\$1,875,000) was, until recently, greater than that of any other bank in Pennsylvania, and but one bank now (the Farmers and Mechanics of Philadelphia) has a greater capital. These circumstances, and its popular name, had given it such a prestige, that generation after generation had grown up in the belief that it was one of the safest and best banks in the Union. Men distinguished for their sagacity considered its stock the most reliable investment they could make, and we hear every day of people of the most prudent and cautious character who had a large proportion of means in it, and who will lose nearly their all by its failure. Until within the last few years it always had the reputation, and no doubt, deserved it, of being neatly and prudently managed, and its stock readily sold at a high premium. Within the last month, however, its notes have been at a discount of from ten to forty per cent. Its depositors have been uneasy about the safety of their deposits, and its stock has been selling lately at \$10 per share. Those who have been industriously investigating its affairs find its condition indeed deplorable. There seems no reason to doubt, however, that its circulation will all be fully redeemed, that its depositors may receive the amounts due them, but whether the stockholders will receive anything, or if they do, how much, are matters of conjecture. It seems certain that nearly the entire capital stock has been lost. Whatever may be saved from the wreck will be only a small portion of the whole.

The cause of the public for the inconvenience and losses sustained by the network of depositors of the Pennsylvania Bank, and the almost entire destruction of its capital stock, falls almost exclusively upon its late President, Mr. THOMAS ALLIBONE, and indirectly upon some of the directors, for not having exercised a closer scrutiny upon his management. He was first elected its President in February, 1853, and speedily became the ruling spirit of the institution, entirely regulating and controlling all its transactions. Mr. ALLIBONE was a bold, able, and, as the result proves, an unscrupulous man. He brooked no interference with his management. The cashier occupied a much more subordinate and unimportant position in the bank than such officers usually do. Mr. ALLIBONE's control over a large amount of the stock of the bank, united to his tact and activity, enabled him to have boards of directors personally friendly to him through social business relations, or other influences, elected, and a number of these barely qualify them to become directors. Men disposed to trust him, or to be inconveniently inquisitive, were removed from the board at the first opportunity. The sphere of independent action which he reserved for himself in the bank was almost unlimited. His true condition was known only to himself. Of the total business of the bank only a small portion was done with the knowledge or sanction of the board. He delighted in "taking the responsibility" of doing as he pleased. He loaned money without the knowledge or consent, and without the sanction of the directors. Those who basked in the sunshine of his favor were confident of obtaining such accommodations as they desired—those who did not, soon learned that their chances of obtaining discounts were slight indeed. The bank has gradually been declining in the favor of the business men of this city for several years past, and the suspicion is general that its means were used rather to advance the ambitious projects, to further the speculative designs, and to accommodate the friends of Mr. ALLIBONE, than to render any service to general business interests, or to benefit its stockholders. Mr. A. lived in magnificent style—gave sumptuous entertainments, and was liberal to a fault with those whose power he dreaded or whose influence he courted. When the premonitory symptoms of the late crash first appeared, the crippled condition of the Bank of Pennsylvania rendered it necessary for him to appeal to the other banks of the city for aid. At first a comparatively small sum—a few hundred thousand dollars—was considered necessary to relieve the bank of its embarrassments, but a knowledge of its necessities becoming public, induced a run upon it by some of its heaviest depositors, and the growing alarm increased the amount of assistance needed with each new day, until the other banks also became frightened, and refused to accede to its demands unless he made a full exhibit of the affairs of the bank. This he refused to do, and learning that he was little or no probability of his gaining the aid he required, he resolved to precipitate the catastrophe of a suspension of specie payments, and to drag the other banks down to the position which he knew inevitably awaited his own. At an early hour he called a meeting of the directors, had resolutions passed in favor of suspension passed—notice to that effect, passed, as he said, to the directors, as he no doubt foresaw, a general run upon all the banks of the city was commenced, which resulted in their suspension, and which eventually led to the general suspension of nearly all the banks of the United States. When the Governor after being requested to call a Legislature together to legalize suspension, visited this city, Mr. ALLIBONE was on the alert to take him in charge, and induced him to make certain conditions favorable to the Bank of Pennsylvania standing upon the other banks of the city before he would consent to call the Legislature together. He also warmly insisted the Governor in the project of making our State banks take the notes of the Pennsylvania Bank, a provision of the relief bill. All this, however, could not restore the confidence of the public. Mr. ALLIBONE lingered on for a few weeks, avowedly ill, but apparently undecided as to what policy he should pursue. There were loud clamors for his resignation, but he did not heed them until the last moment. The true condition of the affairs of the bank remained unknown. The key of the safe in which its principal papers and accounts were kept remained in his own possession, and was only handed over on the eve of what cannot be regarded now as aught else than flight from the infamy which was sure to follow from the exposure of the condition of the bank which had been ruined by his management. He once had many warm and zealous friends in this community, but has few apologists or defenders now. By his mismanagement of the bank and his precipitation of suspension, he has done more mischief in connection with the late financial troubles, than any other American bank officer, and it is but natural that execrations should be heaped upon him by the many victims of the bank failure, and a large portion of the community.

## Undue Importations.

Somebody said, we think it was Mr. CALHOUN, that it required a great intellect to understand and illustrate the tariff question. Our correspondents, however, are men of experience and learning, and bring much reflection to support their respective views. Those who advocate a high protective tariff, however, and who charge excessive importations upon the system of low duties, make some most transparent mistakes. One fact in history seems to have been overlooked by this class of thinkers; and that is, the enormous amount of importations under the compromise tariff of 1833, in 1835-36, while the duties of that tariff were still at the highest. The fact is, the whole business of tariff will be best regulated by a sound currency. It is our paper money which mainly acts everybody with speculation—that, and the consequent and sure evidence of labor and produce, fills every channel of trade with schemers who look only to present gains for themselves, leaving the certain future contraction to be borne by those who can least afford it. If we could have a currency of gold and silver, and allow no bank notes under \$20 or \$50, this would go far to make economy a necessity, and to protect industry and manufactures from those expansions and collapses which first lift them up to the skies, only to dash them down to the earth, a mass of undistinguishable ruins.—Press.

## A Remedy.

Opposition papers assert, with the hope of making political capital, that the exports of specie under the tariff of 1846 have exceeded the imports. Grant it, and what is the remedy? Establish a currency with a sound reliable specie basis, and Old England would no longer be able to send uncounted millions' worth of useless gew-gaws to this country in exchange for real money. It would afford a salutary check at once to extravagance and folly, which has already produced so great an amount of misery, wretchedness, and crime. It would check this almost universal spirit of gambling and speculating—money that is worth something costs something, and every idle loafer in a broadcloth coat would not obtain it merely by writing his name on a slip of paper.

## Mormon Resistance.

The War Department has received dispatches confirming of the previous reports that the Mormons are bent on resistance to the United States troops. The appointments of the army and the general preparations are such that no fears are entertained as to the result.

**The December number of Peterson's Magazine** has been received.—It completes the volume for 1857, and furnishes a handsome title page, with an index, &c. The prospectus for the coming year gives assurance that the magazine will be greatly improved.—Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, and all the best writers, will contribute regularly. The fashions are always the latest and prettiest; its steel engravings are magnificent; its patterns for the work table, its household receipts, &c., are countless. The price is but two dollars a year, or a dollar less than magazines of its class. It is the magazine for the times. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: three copies for \$5, or eight for \$10, with a splendid premium to the person getting up the club. Specimens will be sent gratis.—Address, C. J. Peterson, 308 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

**The Lady's Home Magazine of Literature, Art and Fashion**, edited by T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend, for the coming month, is upon our table. Its contents are among the most choice in every department: a steel plate, colored fashion plate, stories, poetry, editor's department, children's and mother's departments, needle work, &c. Terms—one copy for one year, \$2; two copies, \$3; four copies, \$5. Address T. S. Arthur & Co., 103 Walnut street, Philadelphia. We cordially commend this publication to public favor.

## Strong Testimony.

Gov. LYONS has been severely denounced by the Know Nothing press for attempting to interfere in behalf of Law and Order in the city of Baltimore on the day of the recent election. Why this denunciation? Not because the rowdy character of that darkened city did not plead for such interference—but with the hope of bolstering up and making appear decent the conduct of as God-forsaken and debased a crew as has yet sprung from the loins of proslavery, selfish and degrading Plug Ugly Know Nothingism. Mobs, riots and murder are of nightly occurrence; undisciplined and innocent persons are shot down in the streets, and the perpetrators of the heinous deeds acquitted by doubly sworn Know Nothing jurors. These things are notorious.

As some of our citizens may have been led to believe, through the newspapers of the dark lantern faith, that the course pursued by Gov. Lyon, previous to the late election, was premature, and that Baltimore was under good order, we publish the following from the "Methodist Protestant," the organ of the Methodist Church, published in that city, which will no doubt be taken as good authority by our Know Nothing friends in this community:

That rowdyism is dominant in Baltimore cannot be questioned. It is as easy to attempt to palliate or conceal it, as it is to attempt to suppress it. While these bubble "isms" are constantly springing up to flourish for a day, and then die, the great principles of the Democracy stand from year to year, without being moved. Bigotry and oppression may pass over them, but they remain unshaken—a standard to which men will surely return, after a wild chase in the wake of some new folly.

**Maryland.**—Hicks, the Know Nothing candidate for Governor, has a majority of 8315 in the State. The Legislature will stand: Senate, 15 K. N.'s, 7 Democrats; House, 44 K. N.'s, 29 Democrats—better for the Democrats than the last. Three Democrats and three K. N.'s elected to Congress—one Democratic gain.

**Wisconsin** has gone Democratic, notwithstanding the gloomy accounts first received.

**Louisiana** O. K., as reported last week. New Jersey ditto!

**Illinois** exhibits Democratic gains.

**Ohio Legislature.**—In the Ohio Legislature the Democratic majority in the Senate is 7, and in the House 18.

**Frauds!**

The Know Nothing papers talk of frauds committed at recent elections by Democrats. How disgusting to come from such course! The Democracy are in favor of the sanctity of the ballot-box. In Kansas, Gov. Walker has placed his own party in a minority in the Legislature by refusing to receive a fraudulent return. But how has it been in Baltimore, Louisville and New Orleans, under Know Nothing rule? Fraud in all of them—nothing but fraud!

Why, the Know Nothing movement itself was a lie and a cheat in the beginning—and it has not "improved by age." Even here in Gettysburg, Know Nothings will deny before an election, that dark lanternism is at all in existence (this to gull a few Catholics and foreigners)—but let election day pass round, and the same prescriptive and tyrannical spirit which actuated the followers of "Sam" three years ago, may still be observed ranking in their hearts. The same hatred of all who hold to that church—to all born abroad—is seen in what they say and what they do. They would have this nation engage in religious strife, to crush out the rights of a portion, that the leaders of their midnight convulsions, as unprincipled a political crew as ever lived, may secure office! Know Nothingism always was and always will be nothing but a great fraud, and will ever be ready as now to commit any outrage that it may accomplish its nefarious purposes. "Let no such men be trusted!"

**The following item, in relation to the recent election in Kansas, is from the Herald of Freedom, of the 10th ult:**

"As the contest is now over, we caution our Republican friends against claiming the result here as a Republican victory. It is a Free State triumph and nothing else. It is a verdict of the people in favor of self-government, and in favor of freedom for Kansas without any relation whatever to the old parties as organized in the States."

**The Ellwood Advertiser**, an independent sheet, in reviewing the result, says:

"The vote of the Democratic party, aside from all other issues, is the strongest in the Territory; and as this election the candidates and organs of the party, tried hard to ignore the issue of free or slave State, with a hope of getting the whole vote, but without success. Should they pursue a fair policy, respecting the manifest wish of the mass of the people, making no effort to thrust slavery upon the territory, they may confidently rely upon Kansas entering the Union as a loyal and Democratic State."

**Terrible Warning.**

The Hollidaysburg Standard of a late date, relates the following: For some days past there has been a singular story told in this community. Whether true or not, we are not prepared to say, but the information comes from such a reliable source that we are free to say there must be something in it.—It appears that one day last week a man in the neighborhood of Mount Union, Huntingdon county, while cleaning grain, suddenly discovered that the weevil had destroyed the great part of it. This so exasperated him that he blasphemed the Saviour in such a wilful, malicious and wicked manner, that it will not bear putting in print. He left the barn, and went to the house, where he had remained but a few minutes before he turned to his wife, and asked her what she had said. She replied that she had not spoken. "Oh, thought," said he, "that I heard somebody say that I must sit here till the judgment day." It is now alleged that he is still sitting in the chair, unable to rise or speak, with his eyes rolling, and totally incapable of moving his body. His family, it is said, has left the house, where he still remained, seated in the chair on Saturday last! What a terrible warning to blasphemers who suffer their passions to overweigh their judgment.

**Hon. H. P. Brooks** will contest the seat in Congress of Hon. H. Winter Davis, from Baltimore. That's right.

**The Pharaoh of Egypt** has ordered six silver bedsteads in Paris.

## A Great Democratic Victory in New York.

The New York State election has added another to the list of great Democratic victories of 1857. The triumph is equalled only by that of Pennsylvania, on the 13th of October. The whole Democratic State ticket is elected by a majority of about thirteen thousand, and a Democratic majority secured in the next House of Representatives. At the last Presidential election, Fremont's majority in that State was about eighty thousand, so that we have in the space of one year a change of nearly one hundred thousand in favor of the Democracy!

Who can pretend to say now that Black Republicanism is not entirely dead, when Greeley, the father of it, and Seward, Wood, and Beecher, its nurses, cannot carry their own State for it, with last year's majority of eighty thousand in their favor? Gunpowder gospel and Peter Funk phillanthropy may serve to deceive the people once, but with the intervention of that sober second thought, which always will creep in during the quiet that succeeds elections, the shallow trickery is sure to be discovered and abandoned. Reflection never fails to bring the masses back to the Democratic party, no matter how many of them or how far they have been led astray for a season, by the gaudy trappings of some new juggernaut, or the shouts of adulation raised about it by its makers. While these bubble "isms" are constantly springing up to flourish for a day, and then die, the great principles of the Democracy stand from year to year, without being moved. Bigotry and oppression may pass over them, but they remain unshaken—a standard to which men will surely return, after a wild chase in the wake of some new folly.

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## The Thirty-Fifth Congress.

Officers of the next House of Representatives—Gentlemen who are anxious for places under the next House of Representatives are already actively canvassing, in person and by letter to members throughout the Union. Politicians of all parties generally concede that the next speaker will come from the South or West. Orr, of South Carolina, Jones, of Tennessee, and Phelps, of Missouri, have already been put forward by their respective friends. They are all good men, and true.

The Clerk of the House, it is thought, will be a Western man, and most prominent among the candidates are James C. Allen, of Illinois, J. L. Robinson, of Indiana, and Steadman, of Ohio, all good Democrats and competent men.

For Door-keeper, the present incumbent, Capt. Darling, a Black Republican, Know Nothing, will again be a candidate, also Mr. Dorney, at present a clerk in the Interior, Z. W. McKnew, of Washington city, heretofore for two sessions Door-keeper, Wright, of New Jersey, formerly a messenger in the House, and Byron G. Daniels, of New York, and others, in all about twenty candidates. Mr. Daniels is a thorough Democrat, and has been a hard worker for the party. He was efficient in getting up the New York City Democratic Club, and was placed at its head, though comparatively a young man, but has been for many years an active partisan, and among the most prominent, persevering, and useful of the leaders of the "young Democracy." He was an assistant clerk of the House of Representatives, under Col. Forney, and by his promptness, efficiency, and obliging courtesy, made many friends, and won the respect of all with whom he came in contact. His election would give universal satisfaction, but to be successful he will have to overcome the united local opposition of candidates in Washington.

We make no question that any of the candidates for the position would discharge its duties respectably, yet from the talents of Mr. Daniels, his estimable character, his eminent fitness in disposition for the place, and his locality as a resident of New York, we would be peculiarly gratified, if he should prove the successful candidate. We consider the location of the various applicants for office as of some weight at the present time, and this is particularly strong in favor of Mr. Daniels' case, owing to the good service he has been enabled to do the party at home.

From the above outline which we have hastily sketched, it will be perceived that each section of the Union has an equal chance of representation. For our part, we will rest satisfied with whatever selections the Democracy may make, but we trust they will weigh well their candidates before they adopt them, for it is evident from the present indications, that the balloting in the next House of Representatives will be unusually and exceedingly close.

The above handsome mention of Mr. DANIELS, we are informed on most reliable authority, is well deserved—thoroughly so. A sterling and hard-working Democrat, possessed of unstained character and high qualifications, his choice would reflect credit upon the House, and his official course honor upon himself. We hope for his success.

The election of Mr. GLOSSBRENNER, as Sergeant-at-Arms, we think is a fixed fact, and derive great pleasure therefrom.

**The Expedition against Utah.**—St. Louis, Nov. 11.—Col. Johnson, when last heard from, was beyond Fort Laramie, and 100 miles this side of where the express left him the snow was 7 inches deep. Owing to the slim supply of corn and the entire absence of grass the teams and dragon horses were failing rapidly. News had reached Laramie that the Mormons had burnt three government trains of 75 wagons, near Green river, 90 miles beyond Col. Alexander's command, which constituted the vanguard of the army.

**Reported Massacre of Five Hundred Troops by the Teolowan Indians.**—Chicago, Nov. 10, 1857.—Mr. Williamson, correspondent of the St. Paul Times, writing from Payutzae on the 26th ult., says that a report had reached there that five hundred of the United States troops, supposed to be a detachment of the Utah expedition, had been attacked and killed by a large party of Teolowan Indians, near Missouri river. Mr. Williamson believed the report.

**Doubtful.**

**Affairs at New York.**—Buoyancy in Stocks. Money Easy, &c.—New York, Nov. 13.—Stock closed steadily to-day, after the most exciting market occurred for several days. The purchases were nearly all for cash. Money is abundant, and offered at five per cent. on the security of State stocks. Exchange on London is nominal, and domestic is improving. There is a speculative demand for staple dry goods at the present reduced prices.

**Fire at Culpeper, Va.**—WASHINGTON, Nov. 12th.—A dispatch received here states that about four o'clock this morning the two newspaper offices and five stores at the village of Culpeper, Va., were destroyed by fire. Loss \$30,000.

**Amusements During Hard Times.**—It is a little singular that while "hunger mobs" are assembling in New York, the theatres, mostly supported by mechanics, are well attended every evening. The Herald says the receipts are nightly about \$6,000, nearly sixteen thousand persons being in attendance. The places of amusement in Philadelphia are likewise well attended.

**Very Proper Movement.**—There is a movement by the banks in New York, it is said, towards resuming specie payments on the first of January. The sooner this step is taken the better it will be for the business of the country, now prostrated by a want of confidence. All the solvent banks should look to the earliest possible day for resumption; the insolvent ones had better be put out of the way.

**There is a report that the dowager Empress of Russia** has spent \$3,000,000 since the death of the Czar, or within a very short period.

## Excitement in New York.

A considerable body of the working men out of employment in New York, have, during the last ten days, been parading the streets almost daily, with banners and other devices, demanding work or bread. As a consequence the city was, on Monday, flooded with rumors of the most exaggerated character. One represented that 24,000 sewing girls were to march in procession; others that the banks in Wall street were in danger of being robbed—that during the night the flour and provision stores were to be plundered—that Mr. Green, at the corner of Beekman and Front streets, was preparing to have his flour store defended—that Becker's mills were to be guarded by hot water, if they should be assailed—that the sub-treasury was to be plundered, and the like, but fortunately nothing of the kind occurred. The authorities, however, were prompt in adopting measures to suppress any outbreak and to preserve the public peace.

Orders were issued for the immediate concentration at New York of the Marine corps stationed at Boston, Philadelphia and Washington, to protect the U. S. property in that city—the whole under the command of Gen. Scott.

A letter from New York, dated Tuesday, says:

It is a satisfaction to know that hundreds of worthy and industrious workmen, although out of work and suffering severely, indignantly denounce the proceedings of the day, listen to inflammatory appeals, and wind up their proceedings in a idle parade along the streets.

**Mayor Wood**, in reply to a note from Royal Phelps, Esq., says:

That great destitution already exists among the laboring classes of New York cannot be denied, and that many honest and worthy men feel keenly the want of their usual means of subsistence is also apparent to me from daily observation; but that the intelligent workmen of New York will resort to violence or attempt depredation upon the property of others I do not for a moment conceive possible. If, however, any would so far forget their duty to the law and government, and assure that every means at my command shall be exercised promptly and firmly.

Tuesday was another exciting day in New York. Large crowds assembled about the City Hall, where a number of speeches were made, several of an exciting character. Madame Bonk, a little crack-brained woman, was among the speakers. At one time a serious disturbance threatened, but the police promptly interfered, made a few arrests, and all became quiet. In the evening, another meeting took place at Tompkins Square, but no riotous proceedings were had. The Central Park commissioners have resolved to place 1,000 men at work in a short time.

**New York, Nov. 11.**—The United States troops have been withdrawn from Wall street, no further apprehensions being entertained of riots or destruction by the unemployed workmen.

Meetings of the working men have also taken place at Philadelphia, but a disposition to maintain the peace has prevailed throughout. They want work to earn their bread, and the best efforts are being made by those in authority to keep as many employed as possible.

On the 8th inst., a party of a dozen men and boys made their appearance in some of the principal streets, bearing an antiquated banner, and a number of rusty old guns. The banner bore the device, "we will protect the poor," with a loaf of bread at the top of the pole. At the head of the single file procession rode an individual on a huge shaggy horse. The police soon got among the party, and nearly all were arrested and imprisoned. Several made their escape in the crowd. Those arrested professed the most perfect innocence in the matter, not knowing who had put the emblems of blood into their hands. The oldest of the party said that as he had nothing to do, he didn't see any harm in carrying a loaf or an empty gun.

**Killed.**—We learn that a man named George Hovetter, residing near Mount Rock, seven miles west of Carlisle, fell from his wagon on Tuesday night of last week, whilst returning home from Centerville, and was almost instantly killed. He had been drinking freely. Another sad warning.

**Mr. Haskell**, of Jamestown, Long Island, with three of his boys, all young men, went out in a skiff to visit his cat-pole last Monday morning, when by accident the boat was upset, and father and children all drowned. Mr. Haskell leaves a wife and a child only a month old.

Papers have been filed in the State Department proving a certain Quaker gentleman in the State of Maine to be extensively engaged in the slave trade. The same gentleman is such an abolitionist that he refuses to use sugar raised by slave labor. This is another evidence that shows that it is not the loudst "abhorser for freedom," that has the cleanest record.

**More Resumption of Work.**—The Union Manufacturing Company, of Norwalk, Conn., and Loambury, Sheep & Co., whose works have been suspended several weeks, have recommenced operations. They employ a great number of hands.

The tool factory in Greenfield, Mass., which has been closed for some weeks, has again been opened and commenced work.

One of the large manufacturing establishments in New Haven is about to increase its business one-third.

**Gov. Walker**, of Central American











# THE COMPILER

## A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAIBLE.

"TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL."

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

40<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.: MONDAY, NOV. 16, 1857.

NO. 8.

### TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

The *Republican Compiler* is published every Monday morning, at No. 101, Second St., at \$1.00 per annum in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Job printing done, neatly, cheaply, and promptly. Office at No. 101, Second St., directly opposite Wampler's Printing Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court-house, "Compiler" on the sign.

### Assignee's Sale.

VALUABLE IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY & REAL ESTATE.

On Tuesday, the 17th day of November next, the subscriber, Assignee under a Deed of Voluntary Assignment for the benefit of Creditors, by Thomas Wampler and wife, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court-house, in Gettysburg, the following valuable property, to wit:

No. 1. TWO LOTS OF GROUND, fronting on Railroad street, on which is erected a valuable iron and brass foundry, known as the "GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY," with all the necessary apparatus, Steam Engine, Blasts, Furnaces, Tools, &c. The Foundry is now in running order, and doing a first-rate business.

No. 2. HALF LOT OF GROUND, on East Middle street, adjoining properties of Ephraim Hanaway and George S. Swope, on which is erected a good brick building, well of water, &c.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock, P.M., when attendance will be given and terms made known by

SAMUEL WEAVER, Assignee.

Oct. 26, 1857. 15

### Hunterston Classical Institute.

The Winter Session of this Institution will open on Wednesday, the 17th day of November, and continue five months. Instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in Classical Schools. Boarding can be had in private families at moderate rates.

Tuition per session from \$5 to \$15. For further particulars address

J. K. McHENRY, Principal.

Nov. 2, 1857. 21

### Railroad Notice--Pay Up!

NOTICE is hereby given to the stockholders in the Gettysburg Railroad Company, that they will be required to pay the EIGHTH and last installment on their Stock subscription on the 12th day of November next.

No. 2. All who are in arrears on and after that time will be required to pay at the rate of one per cent. per month on the balance due the Company.

DAVID WELLS, Secy.

### McKENNA'S

#### Celebrated Liquid Glue.

THE GREAT ADHESIVE--Most useful article ever invented, for house, store, and office use. It is a liquid, and every article of wood, paper, leather, or cloth, can be glued together with it. It is sold in bottles of various sizes, and is sold by all the dealers in the city.

Within the last three years upwards of 250,000 bottles of this celebrated LIQUID GLUE have been sold, and the great convenience which it has proved in every case, has deservedly secured for it a demand which no other article can meet. It is sold by all the dealers in the city, and is sold by all the dealers in the city.

This GLUE is extensively counterfeited. Observe the label--McKENNA'S Celebrated Liquid Glue, the Great Adhesive. Take an interest in the quality of the article. Manufactured and Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by

WM. C. McKenna, Sole Agent.

No. 101, Second St., Philadelphia. Liberal inducements offered to persons desirous of selling the above article.

Sept. 28, 1857. 1y

### Stanley & Harley.

Cheap Watches and Jewelry.

Wholesale and Retail, at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 148 (Old No. 96) North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jeweled, 18 carat cases, \$25.00; Gold Levers, 18 carat, \$24.00; Silver Levers, full jeweled, \$12.00; Silver Levers, 18 carat, \$11.00; Superior Quartz, \$7.00; Gold Spectacles, \$7.00; Fine Silver, \$1.50; Gold Bracelets, \$3.00; Gold Chains, \$1.00; Silver Tea Spoons, set, \$5.00; Gold Pens, with pen and silver holder, \$1.00; Gold Finger Rings, 37 1/2 cents to \$3.00; Watch Glasses, plain, 12 1/2 cents; patent 18 1/2; and other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

On hand, some gold and silver Levers and Levers, still lower than the above prices.

Oct. 12, 1857. 1y

### REMOVAL.

Alex. Frazer, Watch and Clock-maker.

Has removed his shop to Carlisle street, below McKee's store, where he will always be happy to attend to the calls of customers. Thankful for past favors, he hopes, by strict attention to business and a desire to please to merit and receive the patronage of the public.

Gettysburg, May 18, 1857.

### New Millinery.

MISS LOUISA KATE LITTLE wishes to inform the Ladies of town and country, that she is now prepared to execute Millinery in all its branches, in West Middle street, for doors below Mr. George Little's store. Work done cheaper than elsewhere in town.

April 21, 1856.

### 15,500 YARDS of Muslin

just received from the East; having been purchased for CASH, are enabled to sell say quantity of Muslin at lower rates than can be bought anywhere in the country. Call and examine, and let our unusually large and cheap Stock of Muslins recommend themselves. Remember we have nearly 16,000 yards.

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS.

COBBAN & PAXTON have a large Stock of cheap Shoes and Buffalo Socks for Ladies and Gentlemen, of the best quality.

### The Muse.

The following new song ought to be, and will be, as popular as the old tune, in the gallant measure of which it so suggestively abounds. There is great simple force in it; the concluding stanzas are especially eloquent and vigorous:

#### YANKEE DOODLE.

A NATIONAL SONG.

BY THOMAS S. DOODLE.

Yankee Doodle! Long ago

They played it to deride us,

But now we march to victory,

And that's the time to guide us!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

How we made the Red Coats run

At Yankee Doodle Dandy!

To fight is not a pleasant game,

But if we must we'll do it!

When "Yankee Doodle" once begins

The Yankee boys go through it!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

"Go ahead!" our captains cry,

At Yankee Doodle Dandy!

And let her come upon the sea,

The insolent invader,

There our Yankee boys will be

Prepared to scold him!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee boys will sing the bass

Of Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! How it brings

The good old days before us!

Two or three begin the song--

Millions join the chorus!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Rolling round the continent

Is Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! Not alone

The continent will hear it,

But every land shall catch the tone,

And every tyrant fear it!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Free-ton's voice is in the song

Of Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

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Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!

Yankee Doodle Dandy!

### Bread upon the Waters.

A Sketch from Life.

"Ah, Jacob, now you see how all your hopes are gone. Here we are, worn out with age--all our children removed from us by the hand of death; and ere long we must be inmates of the poor-house. Where, now, is all the bread you have cast upon the waters?"

The old, white-haired man looked up at his wife. He was, indeed, bent down with years, and age sat trembling upon him. Jacob Manfred had been a comparatively wealthy man, and when fortune smiled upon him, he had ever been among the first to lend a listening ear and a helping hand to the call of distress; but now misfortune was his. Of his four boys, not one was left. Sickness and failing strength found him with little and little, and they left him penniless. Various misfortunes came in painful succession. Jacob and his wife were alone, and grieved poverty looked them coldly in the face.

"Don't repine, Susan," said the old man. "True, we are poor, but we are not yet forsaken."

"Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there to help us now?"

Jacob Manfred raised his trembling fingers towards heaven.

"Ah, Jacob, I know God is our friend; but we should have friends here. Look back, and see how many you have befriended in days long past. You cast your bread upon the waters with a free hand, but it has not yet returned to you."

"Hush, Susan, you forget what you say--To be sure, I may have hoped that some kind hand of earth would lift me from the cold depths of utter want; but I do not expect it as a reward for anything I may have done. If I have helped the unfortunate in days gone by, I have had my full reward in knowing that I have done my duty to my fellow-men. O, of all kind deeds I have done for my suffering fellows, I would not for gold have one of them blotted from my memory. Ah, my fond wife, it is the memory of the good done in life, that makes old age happy. Even now, I can hear the warm thanks of those whom I have befriended, and again I see their smiles."

"Yes, Jacob," returned the wife, in a lower tone, "I know you have been good; but alas! there is a present upon which we must look--there is a reality upon which we must dwell. We must beg for food, or starve!"

The old man started, and a deep mark of pain was drawn across his features.

"Beg?" he replied, with a quick shudder. "No, Susan--we are--"

"We are what, Jacob?"

"We are going to the poor-house!"

"O, God! I thought so." All from the poor wife's lips, as she covered her face with her hands. "I have thought so, and I have tried to shield myself to the thought; but my poor heart will not bear it."

"Do not give up, Susan," softly urged the old man, laying his hand upon her arm. "It makes but little difference to us now. We have not long to remain on earth, and let us not wear out our last days in useless repinings. Come, come."

"But when--when shall we go?"

"Now--to-day."

"Then, God have mercy upon us."

"He will," murmured Jacob.

That old couple sat for a while in silence. When they were aroused from their painful thoughts, it was by the stopping of a light cart in front of the door. A man entered the room where they sat. He was the porter of the poor-house.

"Come, Mr. Manfred," he said, "the guardians have managed to crowd you into the poor-house. The cart is at the door, and you can get ready as soon as possible."

Jacob Manfred had not calculated the strength he should need for this ordeal--There was a coldness in the very tone and manner of the man who had come for him, that went like an iceberg to his heart, and with a deep groan he sank back into his seat.

"Come, be in a hurry," impatiently urged the porter.

At that moment a carriage drove up to the door.

"Is this the house of Jacob Manfred?"

This question was asked by a man who entered from the carriage. He was a kind looking man, about forty years of age.

"That is my name," said Jacob.

"Then they told me truly," uttered the new comer. "Are you from the workhouse?" he inquired, turning towards the porter.

"Yes."

"Are you after these people?"

"Yes."

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred goes to no poor-house, while I live."

The porter gazed inquisitively into the features of the man who addressed him, and then left the house.

"Don't you remember me?" exclaimed the stranger, grasping the old man by the hand.

"I cannot call you to my memory now."

"Do you remember Lucius Williams?"

"Williams?" repeated Jacob, starting from his chair and gazing earnestly into the face of the man before him.

"Yes, Jacob Manfred--Lucius Williams--that little boy whom thirty years ago, you saved from the house of correction--that poor boy whom you kindly took from the hands of the law,

and placed on board one of your own vessels."

"And are you--"

"Yes--yes, I am the man you made."

You found me a round stone from the hand of poverty and bad example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and who first led me to the sweet waters of moral life and happiness. I have profited by the lessons you gave me in my early youth, and the warm spark which your kindness lighted in my bosom, has grown brighter ever since. With an affluence for life I settled down to enjoy the remainder of my days in peace and quietness, with such good work as my hands may find to do. I heard of your losses and bereavements. I know that the children of your flesh are all gone. But I am a child of your bounty--a child of your kindness, and now you shall be still my parent. Come, I have a home and a heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, brighter and happier. Come, my more than father, and you, my mother, come. You made my youth all bright, and I will not see your old age doomed to darkness."

Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and sank upon the bosom of his preserver. He could not speak his thanks, for they were too heavy for words. When he looked up again he sought his wife.

"Susan," he said, in a choking, trembling tone, "my bread has come back to me!"

"Forgive me, Jacob."

"No, no, Susan. It is not I who must forgive--God held us in his hands."

"Ah," murmured the wife, as she raised her streaming eyes to heaven, "I will never doubt Him again."

### The Treacherous Hosts.

Many years since, a seafaring man called at a village on the coast of Norway, and asked for supper, and a bed; the landlord and landlady were elderly people, and apparently poor. He entered into conversation with them--invited them to partake of his cheer--asked many questions about them and their family, and particularly of a son who had gone to sea when a boy, and whom they had long given over as dead. The landlady showed him to his room, and when she quitted him, he put a purse of gold into her hand, and desired her to take care of it till morning--pressed her affectionately by the hand, and bade her good night. She returned to her husband and showed him the treasure; for its sake they agreed to murder the traveller in his sleep, which they accomplished, and buried the body.

In the morning early, came two or three relations, and asked in joyful tones for the traveller who had arrived the night before. The old people seemed greatly confounded, but said that he had risen early and gone away. "It is your own son, who has lately returned from sea, and is come to make happy the evening of your days, and resolved to lodge with you one night as a stranger, that he might see you unknown, and judge of your conduct to wayfaring mariners." Language would be incompetent to describe the horrors of the murderers when they found they had dyed their hands in the blood of their long lost child. They confessed their crime, the body was found, and the wretched murderers expiated their offence by being broken alive on the wheel.

### Corn.

Taylor, of the *Chicago Journal*, describes a "Mediterranean of grain," on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad.

We have seen armies to-day; with silken plume and tassel, uniformed in green they stood, rank after rank as far as we could see. For these nine miles have we been flying along the lengthened line, and to the wind if not to us, ten thousand glittering blades were waved in grand salute. Most glorious guard for Ceres' golden court is Indian Corn; most beautiful in the tender blade, and graceful in the full and ripened ear. What would old Joel Barlow, who sang the sweets of Hasty Pudding, say to such a scene as we behold just now! Here indeed it is that

Like a column of Corinthian mould, The stalks strut upward and the leaves unfold; The bushy branches all the ridges fill, Batwine their arms, and kill from hill to hill.

Like armies deploying on a plain, the corn-fields seem as we dash swiftly by; now closing up at the word of some "voice we cannot hear," and now wheeling by sections and marching swiftly and silently away. We meet detachments a hundred thousand strong, hastening to the rendezvous, we see them afar off moving by companies along the sky line, paralleled with the rushing train; they approach us by platoons; they open upon us by platoons. Well officered are they all, for the field is full of kernels. They rise upon us as if from ambush as we come; they shorten like morning shadows, as we go. They are the Standing Armies of "Egypt," let them conquer forever.

"Julius, can you tell me how Adam got out of Eden?" "No, I do not know."

"Well, then, he borrowed a wheelbarrow and walked out." "No."

"I gub it up, den." "He got snaked out." "Yah!"

Old Jeremy Taylor, speaking of marriage, says: "It is not written, that in the beginning God created man, rich and poor, philosopher and peasant, but male and female created he them."

There is a pretty long sermon in a very few words.

Our deepest knowledge is ourselves to know.

### The National Thanksgiving.

"Then he said unto them, Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared; for this day is holy unto our Lord; neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is our strength."

—NEHEMIAH VIII. 10.

Such was the order given to the people of Israel for the celebration of their National and Religious Festival, the Feast of Weeks. We learn from this that a day of yearly rejoicing and giving of gifts was not only sanctioned but enjoined by Divine authority, on God's chosen people. Such yearly festival is not positively enjoined on Christians; but that it is both expedient and beneficial may be safely urged, when we find that the practice was approved by our God and Father in Heaven. We have, for many past years, urged the advantages of having a day set apart by the civil authorities of each State, which every heart in our wide land may welcome as the time of joy and thankfulness for the American people.

Our Day of Thanksgiving represents, in many striking coincidences, the Jewish Feast of Weeks; only make our day national, and we should then represent the union of joy that was the grand proof of the Divine blessing.

Such social rejoicings tend greatly to expand the generous feelings of our nature, and strengthen the bond of union that binds as brothers and sisters in that true sympathy of American patriotism which makes the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans mingle in our mind as waters that wash the shores of kindest homes, and mark from east to west, the boundaries of our dominions.

The Creator has so constituted the race of mankind that their minds need a moderate portion of amusement as imperatively as the body at times wants stimulating food. This recreative joyousness, this return, if you please, to the gayeties of child-hood, is good for the soul. It sweetens the temper; it brightens hope; it interests our love for each other, and our faith in the goodness of God. There are individuals and nations who, from an unhappy state of things, vice in themselves or in other persons, from poverty, or political oppression, never drink the sweet, nor eat the fat, but drag on a starved and miserable existence. These are not, physically, true specimens of the human being; want is written on the sunken cheek, and wasting despondency cripples the feeble limbs.

Even this mental starvation from all the sweet joys of social intercourse and innocent merry-making, has a wasting and demoralizing effect upon human character, similar to that of insufficient diet on the bodily constitution. God intended that all our faculties should, in the right way, be exercised; and neglect of such exercise damages us to incomplete creatures. One has but a lame existence who has lost one of his senses; the stork that neglects to cultivate "the store that nature to her seeking people require to have days of national festivity, when the fish and the custom will call them to the feast of love and thanksgiving."

So we agree with the large majority of the governors of the different States, that the LAST THURSDAY IN NOVEMBER should be the DAY OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING for the American people. Let this day, from this time forth, as long as our Banner of Stars floats on the breeze, be the grand Thanksgiving Holiday of our nation, when the noise and tumult of worldliness may be exchanged for the laugh of happy children, the glad greetings of family reunion, and the humble gratitude of the Christian heart.

Consecrate the day to benevolence of action, by sending good gifts to the poor, and doing those deeds of charity that will, for one day, make every American home the place of plenty and of rejoicing. These seasons of refreshing are of inestimable advantage to the popular heart, and, if rightly managed, will greatly aid and strengthen public harmony of feeling. Let the people of the Territories set down together to the "feast of fat things," and drink, in the sweet draught of joy, all gratitude to the Divine giver of all our blessings, the pledge of renewed love to the Union, and to each other, and of peace and good-will to all the world. Then the last day in November will soon become the day of AMERICAN THANKSGIVING throughout the world.—Lady's Book.

It is said that the foundations of the new custom house at New Orleans have already settled eighteen inches, and that the top of the building is now six inches out of level. It is contended by eminent engineers, that the soil of New Orleans will not sustain a weight of more than ten pounds to the square inch, whereas the weight of this building is alone twenty pounds, to say nothing of the immense increase when it shall be stocked with merchandise. It is said to be the largest building of the kind in the world. The corner stone was laid by Henry Clay, in 1840. Its entire cost is estimated at \$3,225,000. It would be a great misfortune if so fine a building should prove a failure.

### Organized Band of Female Horse Thieves.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 30th states that two women who stole a horse and buggy from a Mr. Cornwell, in Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, were arrested near Harrodsburg in that State, and brought back to Louisville on Wednesday night. It is supposed that they belong to the same gang that made their headquarters at Harrodsburg during the spring and summer.

### The Great Orator of Our Day and Time.





H. J. STAHL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Nov. 16, 1857.

**"Hard Times"—One of the Main Causes.**

A portion of the press of the country persistently refuses to ascribe the present pressure in money affairs to the true cause; but truth, like "murder," will out. The explosion of the Bank of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia—for we can class it as nothing else than a "bad burst" for the stockholders—is beginning to open the eyes of the people to a star! And it is well that such is the case—there is abundant cause for it. Read what the Philadelphia Press says concerning the Bank and its gross mismanagement:

Until a late period no moneyed institution within the borders of our Commonwealth more fully possessed the confidence of our citizens than the Bank of Pennsylvania. It was an old established and a favorite bank. It maintained a high reputation for a long series of years, and had passed, successfully and triumphantly, through all the great monetary convulsions of the last half century. It had been the financial agent of the Commonwealth in many of its moneyed transactions. It had at one period branches established in a number of the towns of the State. Its capital stock (\$1,875,000), was, until recently, greater than that of any other bank in Pennsylvania, and but one bank now (the Farmers and Mechanics of Philadelphia) has a greater capital. These circumstances, and its popular name, had given it such a prestige, that generation after generation had grown up in the belief that it was one of the safest and best banks in the Union. Men distinguished for their sagacity considered its stock the most reliable investment they could make, and we hear every day of people of the most prudent and cautious character who had a large proportion of means in it, and who will lose nearly their all by its failure. Until within the last few years it always had the reputation, and, no doubt, deserved it, of being honestly and prudently managed, and its stock readily sold at a high premium. Within the last month, however, its notes have been at a discount of from ten to forty per cent. Its depositors have been uneasy about the safety of their deposits, and its stock has been selling lately at \$10 per share. Those who have been industriously investigating its affairs find its condition indeed deplorable. There seems no reason to doubt, however, that its circulation will all be fully redeemed, that its depositors may receive the amounts due them, but whether the stockholders will receive anything, or if they do, how much, are matters of conjecture. It seems certain that nearly the entire capital stock has been lost. Whatever may be saved from the wreck will be only a small portion of the whole.

The censure of the public for the inconvenience and losses sustained by the noteholders and depositors of the Pennsylvania Bank, and the almost entire destruction of its capital stock, falls almost exclusively upon its late President, Mr. Thomas ALDRIDGE, and indirectly upon some of the directors, for not having exercised a closer scrutiny upon his management. He was first elected its President in February, 1853, and speedily became the ruling spirit of the institution, entirely regulating and controlling all its transactions. Mr. ALDRIDGE was a bold, able, and, as the result proves, an unscrupulous man. He brooked no interference with his management. The cashier occupied a much more subordinate and unimportant position in the bank than such officers usually do. Mr. ALDRIDGE's control over a large amount of the stock of the bank, united to his tact and activity, enabled him to have boards of directors personally friendly to him through social business relations, or other influences, elected, and a number of these have barely enough stock in the bank to legally qualify them to become directors. Men disposed to distrust him, or to be inconveniently inquisitive, were removed from the board at the first opportunity. The sphere of independent action which he reserved for himself in the bank was almost unlimited. Its true condition was known only to himself. Of the total business of the bank only a small portion was done with the knowledge or sanction of the board. He delighted in "taking the responsibility" of doing as he pleased. He loaned money without the knowledge or consent, and without the sanction of the directors. Those who basked in the sunshine of his favor were confident of obtaining such accommodations as they desired—those who did not, soon learned that their chances of obtaining discounts were slight indeed. The bank has gradually been declining in the favor of the business men of this city for several years past, and the suspicion is general that its means were used rather to advance the ambitious projects, to further the speculative designs, and to accommodate the friends of Mr. ALDRIDGE, than to render any service to general business interests, or to benefit its stockholders. Mr. A. lived in magnificent style—gave sumptuous entertainments, and was liberal to a fault with those whose power he dreaded or whose influence he courted. When the promissory symptoms of the late crash first appeared, the crippled condition of the Bank of Pennsylvania rendered it necessary for him to appeal to the other banks of the city for aid. At first a comparatively small sum—a few hundred thousand dollars—was considered necessary to relieve the bank of its embarrassments, but a knowledge of its necessities becoming public, induced a run upon it by some of its heaviest depositors, and the growing alarm increased the amount of assistance he needed with each new day, until the other banks also became frightened, and refused to accede to his demands unless he made a full exhibit of the affairs of the bank. This he refused to do, and learning that there was little or no probability of his gaining the aid he required, he resolved to precipitate the catastrophe of a suspension of specie payments, and to drag the other banks down to the position which he knew inevitably awaited his own. At an early hour he called a meeting of the directors, had resolutions in favor of suspension passed—notice to that effect posted on the doors of the bank—and, as he no doubt foresaw, a general run upon all the banks of the city was commenced, which resulted in their suspension, and which eventually led to the general suspension of nearly all the banks of the United States. When the Governor, after being requested to call the Legislature together to legalize suspension, visited this city, Mr. ALDRIDGE was on the alert to take him in charge, and induced him to make certain conditions favorable to the Bank of Pennsylvania binding upon the other banks of the city before he would consent to call the Legislature together. He also warmly enlisted the Governor in the project of making our State banks take the notes of the relief bill. All this, however, could not restore the confidence of the public. Mr. ALDRIDGE lingered on for a few weeks, avowedly ill, but apparently undecided as to what policy he should pursue. There were loud clamors for his resignation, but he did not heed them until the last moment. The true condition of the affairs of the bank remained unknown. The key of the safe in which its principal papers and accounts were kept remained in his own possession, and was only handed over on the eve of what cannot well be regarded now as a night less than flight from the infancy which was sure to follow from the exposure of the condition of the bank which had been ruined by his management. He once had many warm and zealous friends in this community, but has few apologists or defenders now. By his mismanagement of the bank and his precipitation of suspension, he has done more mischief in connection with the late financial troubles, than any other American bank officer, and it is but natural that execrations should be heaped upon him by the many victims of the bank failure, and a large portion of the community.

**Strong Testimony.**  
Gov. LIGON has been severely denounced by the Know Nothing press for attempting to interfere in behalf of Law and Order in the city of Baltimore on the day of the recent election. Why this denunciation? Not because the rowdy character of that darkened city did not plead for such interference—but with the hope of bolstering up and making appear decent the conduct of as God-forsaken and debased a crew as has yet sprung from the loins of proscriptive, selfish and degrading Plug Ugly Know Nothingism. Mobs, riots and murder are of nightly occurrence; unoffending and innocent persons are shot down in the streets, and the perpetrators of the heinous deeds acquitted by doubly sworn Know Nothing jurors. These things are notorious.

As some of our citizens may have been led to believe, through the newspapers of the dark lantern faith, that the course pursued by Gov. Ligon, previous to the late election, was premature, and that Baltimore was under good order, we publish the following from the "Methodist Protestant," the organ of the Methodist Church, published in that city, which will no doubt be taken as good authority by our Know Nothing friends in this community:

That rowdism is dominant in Baltimore cannot be questioned. It is useless to attempt to palliate or conceal it. The ruffianism is becoming more and more exacting, reckless and murderous. Unless some decided steps are taken to arrest its onward march, there is no telling what will be the consequences. Private property and private life will be no longer secure, general anarchy must ensue, and the majesty of our law become an obsolete idea.

We are sorry to be compelled to record such a state of things, both on account of the insecurity of our citizens and of the blighting influence which it must exert upon commercial and business relations. Merchants from abroad will be absolutely afraid to journey in Baltimore. They are not willing to rely upon the assurance that there is no danger to peacefully disposed persons—that the riots are generally confined to persons of riotous disposition, to distinct localities, and that many of our streets and thoroughfares are as quiet and safe as ever they were.

Visitors wish to have the whole city before them, to be able to walk out in conscious security; and so long as every morning newspaper chronicles outrage and bloodshed, it is impossible they feel secure. Indeed, many of our citizens are afraid to walk out at night in some parts of the city. The consequence is that to the rights of religious persons. Only a few days ago a minister of this city expressed to us the apprehension that he should have to close his night meetings on account of the influence had upon his membership by certain gatherings in the neighborhood. So unwilling were they to be out at night that he could scarcely summon enough men to hold an official meeting.

If the people of Maryland are willing to tolerate the supremacy of rowdism in their commercial metropolis, they will be left to enjoy the advantages of such a state of things for an indefinite period. If they can stand it, we can; but as an American citizen, proud of America, we cannot but deplore, with the Baltimore Sun, "the degradation which has been inflicted upon our institutions; and the violence which the laws and ordinances, and society, in the persons of outraged citizens, have sustained."

**Undue Importations.**  
Somebody said, we think it was Mr. CALHOUN, that it required a great intellect to understand and illustrate the tariff question. Our correspondents, however, are men of experience and learning, and bring much reflection to support their respective views. Those who advocate a high protective tariff, however, and who charge excessive importations upon the system of low duties, make some most transparent mistakes. One fact in history seems to have been overlooked by this class of thinkers; and that is, the enormous amount of importations under the compromise tariff of 1833, in 1835-36, while the duties of that tariff were still at the highest. The fact is, the whole business of tariff will be best regulated by a sound currency. It is our paper money which mainly sets everybody wild with speculation—that, and the consequent and rare evidence of labor and produce, fills every channel of trade with schemers who look only to present gains for themselves, leaving the certain future contract to be borne by those who can least afford it. If we could have a currency of gold and silver, and allow no bank notes under \$20 or \$30, this world so far to make economy a necessity, and to protect industry and manufactures from those expansions and collapses which first lift them up to the skies, only to dash them down to the earth, a mass of undistinguishable rags.—Press.

**A Remedy.**  
Opposition papers assert, with the hope of making political capital, that the exports of specie under the tariff of 1846 have exceeded the imports. Grant it, and what is the remedy? Establish a currency with a sound reliable specie basis, and Old England would no longer be able to send uncounted millions' worth of useless gov.-gaws to this country in exchange for real money. It would afford a salutary check at once to extravagance and folly, which has already produced so great an amount of misery, wretchedness, and crime. It would check this almost universal spirit of gambling and speculation—money that is worth something costs something, and every idle loafer in a broadcloth coat would not obtain it merely by writing his name on a slip of paper.

**Mormon Resistance.**  
The War Department has received dispatches confirmatory of the previous reports that the Mormons are bent on resistance to the United States troops. The appointments of the army and the general preparations are such that no fears are entertained as to the result.

The December number of *Peterson's Magazine* has been received. It completes the volume for 1857, and furnishes a handsome title page, with an index, &c. The prospectus for the coming year gives assurance that the magazine will be greatly improved.—Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, and all the best writers, will contribute regularly. The fashions are always the latest and prettiest; its steel engravings are magnificent; its patterns for the work table, its household receipts, &c., are countless. The price is but two dollars a year, or a dollar less than magazines of its class. It is the magazine for the times. To clubs it is cheaper still; viz: three copies for \$5, or eight for \$10, with a splendid premium to the person getting up the club. Specimens will be sent gratis.—Address, C. J. Peterson, 306 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

**The Lady's Home Magazine of Literature, Art and Fashion,** edited by T. S. Arthur and Virginia F. Townsend, for the coming month, is upon our table. Its contents are among the most choice in every department: a steel plate, colored fashion plate, stories, poetry, editor's department, children's and mother's departments, needle work, &c. Terms—one copy for one year, \$2; two copies, \$3; four copies, \$5.—Address T. S. Arthur & Co., 103 Walnut street, Philadelphia. We cordially commend this publication to public favor.

**A Great Democratic Victory in New York.**  
The New York State election has added another to the list of great Democratic victories of 1857. The triumph is equalled only by that of Pennsylvania, on the 13th of October. The whole Democratic State ticket is elected by a majority of about thirteen thousand, and a Democratic majority secured in the next House of Representatives. At the last Presidential election, Fremont's majority in that State was about eighty thousand, so that we have in the space of one year a change of nearly one hundred thousand in favor of the Democracy! Who can pretend to say now that Black Republicanism is not entirely dead, when Greeley, the father of it, and Seward, Weed, and Beecher, its nurses, cannot carry their own State for it, with last year's majority of eighty thousand in their favor? Gunpowder gospel and Peter Funk philanthropy may serve to deceive the people once, but with the intervention of that sober second thought, which always will creep in during the quiet that succeeds elections, the shallow trickery is sure to be discovered and abandoned. Reflection never fails to bring the masses back to the Democratic party, no matter how many of them or how far they have been led astray for a season, by the gaudy trappings of some new Juggernaut, or the shouts of adoration raised about it by its makers. While these bubble "isms" are constantly springing up to flourish for a day, and then die, the great principles of the Democracy stand from year to year, without being moved. Bigotry and oppression may pass over them, but they remain unshaken—a standard to which men will surely return, after a wild chase in the wake of some new folly.

**Maryland.**—Hicks, the Know Nothing candidate for Governor, has a majority of \$915 in the State. The Legislature will stand: Senate, 15 K. N's., 7 Democrats; House, 44 K. N's., 20 Democrats—better for the Democrats than the last. Three Democrats and three K. N's. elected to Congress—one Democratic gain.

**Wisconsin** has gone Democratic, notwithstanding the gloomy accounts first received.

**Louisiana** O. K., as reported last week. New Jersey ditto!

**Illinois** exhibits Democratic gains.

**Ohio Legislature.**—In the Ohio Legislature the Democratic majority in the Senate is 7, and in the House 18.

**Frauds!**  
The Know Nothing papers talk of frauds committed at recent elections by Democrats. How disgusting to come from such course! The Democracy are in favor of the sanctity of the ballot-box. In Kansas, Gov. Walker has placed his own party in a minority in the Legislature by refusing to receive a fraudulent return. But how has it been in Baltimore, Louisville and New Orleans, under Know Nothing rule? Fraud in all of them—nothing but fraud!

**Kansas Democratic.**  
The following item, in relation to the recent election in Kansas, is from the *Herald of Freedom*, of the 10th ult.:

"As the contest is now over, we caution our Republican friends against claiming the result here, as a Republican victory. It is a Free State triumph and nothing else. It is a verdict of the people in favor of self-government, and in favor of freedom for Kansas without any relation whatever to the old parties as organized in the States."

The Ellwood Advertiser, an independent sheet, in reviewing the result, says:

"The vote of the Democratic party, aside from all other issues, is the strongest in the Territory; and at this election the candidates and organs of the party, tried hard to ignore the issue of free or slave State, with a hope of getting the whole vote, but without success. Should they pursue a fair policy, respecting the manifest will of the people, making no effort to trust slavery upon the territory, they may confidently rely upon Kansas entering the Union as a loyal and Democratic State."

**Terrible Warning.**  
The Hollidaysburg Standard of a late date, relates the following: For some days past there has been a singular story afloat in this community.—Whether true or not, we are not prepared to say, but the information comes from such a reliable source that we are free to say there must be something in it.—It appears that one day last week a man in the neighborhood of Mount Union, Huntingdon county, while cleaning grain, suddenly discovered that the weevil had destroyed the great part of it. This so exasperated him that he blasphemed the Saviour in such a willful, malicious and wicked manner, that it will not bear putting in print. He left the barn, and went to the house, where he had remained but a few minutes before he turned to his wife, and asked her what she said. She replied that she had not spoken. "I thought," said he, "that I heard somebody say that I must sit here till the judgment day." It is now alleged that he is still sitting in the chair, unable to rise or speak, with his eyes rolling, and totally incapable of moving his body. His family, it is said, has left the house, where he still remains, seated in the chair on Saturday last! What a terrible warning to blasphemers who suffer their passions to oversway their judgment.

**Excitement in New York.**  
A considerable body of the working men out of employment in New York, have, during the last ten days, been parading the streets almost daily, with banners and other devices, demanding work or bread. As a consequence the city was, on Monday, flooded with rumors of the most exaggerated character. One represented that 24,000 sewing girls were to march in procession; others that the banks in Wall street were in danger of being robbed—that during the night the flour and provision stores were to be plundered—that Mr. Green, at the corner of Beekman and Front streets, was preparing to have his flour store defended—that Hocker's mills were to be guarded by hot water, if they should be assailed—that the sub-treasury was to be plundered, and the like, but fortunately nothing of the kind occurred. The authorities, however, were prompt in adopting measures to suppress any outbreak and to preserve the public peace.

Orders were issued for the immediate concentration at New York of the Marine corps stationed at Boston, Philadelphia and Washington, to protect the U. S. property in that city—the whole under the command of Gen. Scott.

A letter from New York, dated Tuesday, says:

It is a satisfaction to know that hundreds of worthy and industrious workmen, although out of work and suffering severely, indignantly denounce the proceedings of the comparatively few, who assemble from day to day, listen to inflammatory appeals, and wind up their proceedings in an idle parade along the streets.

Mayor Wood, in reply to a note from Royal Phelps, Esq., says:

That great destitution already exists among the laboring classes of New York cannot be denied, and that many honest and worthy men feel keenly the want of their usual means of subsistence; but that the intelligent workmen of New York will resort to violence or attempt depredation upon the property of others I do not for a moment conceive possible. If, however, any should so far forget their duty to the laws and government, as to assault the proceedings in an idle parade along the streets, they will be promptly and firmly.

Tuesday was another exciting day in New York. Large crowds assembled about the City Hall, where a number of speeches were made, several of an exciting character. Madame Monk, a little crack-brained we infer, was among the speakers. At one time a serious disturbance threatened, but the police promptly interfered, made a few arrests, and all became quiet. In the evening, another meeting took place at Tompkins Square, but no riotous proceedings were had. The Central Park commissioners have resolved to place 1,000 men at work in a short time.

New York, Nov. 11.—The United States troops have been withdrawn from Wall street, no further apprehensions being entertained of riots or destruction by the unemployed workmen.

Meetings of the working men have also taken place at Philadelphia, but a disposition to maintain the peace has prevailed throughout. They want work to earn their bread, and the best efforts are being made by those in authority to keep as many employed as possible.

On the 8th inst., a party of a dozen men and boys made their appearance in some of the principal streets, bearing an antiquated banner, and a number of rusty old guns. The banner bore the device, "we will protect the poor," with a loaf of bread at the top of the pole. At the head of the single-file procession rode an individual on a huge shaggy horse. The police soon got among the party, and nearly all were arrested and imprisoned. Several made their escape in the crowd. Those arrested professed the most perfect innocence in the matter, not knowing who had put the emblems of blood into their hands. The oldest of the party said that as he had nothing to do, he didn't see any harm in carrying a loaf or an empty gun.

Killed.—We learn that a man named George Hovetter, residing near Mount Rock, seven miles west of Carlisle, fell from his wagon on Tuesday night of last week, whilst returning home from Contreville, and was almost instantly killed. He had been drinking freely. Another sad warning.

Mr. Haskell, of Jamesport, Long Island, with three of his boys, all young men, went out in a skiff to visit his eel-pots last Monday morning, when by accident, the boat was upset, and father and children all drowned. Mr. Haskell leaves a wife and a child only a month old.

Papers have been filed in the State Department proving a certain Quaker gentleman in the State of Maine to be extensively engaged in the slave trade. The same gentleman is such an abolitionist that he refuses to use sugar raised by slave labor. This is another evidence that shows that it is not the least "shrieker for freedom" that has the cleanest record.

**More Resumption of Work.**—The Union Manufacturing Company, of Norwalk, Conn., and Lonsbury, Himes & Co., whose works have been suspended several weeks, have recommenced operations. They employ a great number of hands.

The tool factory in Greenfield, Mass., which has been closed for some weeks, has again been opened and commenced work.

One of the large manufacturing establishments in New Haven is about to increase its business one-third.

Gov. Walker, of Central American notoriety, has got off from New Orleans with another expedition, ending Uncle Sam's officers.

**Fire at Culpeper, Va.**—WASHINGTON, Nov. 12th.—A dispatch received here states that about four o'clock this morning the two newspaper offices and five stores at the village of Culpeper, Va., were destroyed by fire. Loss \$30,000.

**Amusements During Hard Times.**—It is a little singular that while "hunger mobs" are assembling in New York, the theatres, mostly supported by mechanics, are well attended every evening. The Herald says the receipts are nightly about \$6,000, nearly sixteen thousand persons being in attendance. The places of amusement in Philadelphia are likewise well attended.

**Very Proper Movement.**—There is a movement by the banks in New York, it is said, towards resuming specie payments on the first of January. The sooner this step is taken the better it will be for the business of the country, now prostrated by a want of confidence. All the solvent banks should look to the earliest possible day for resumption; the insolvent ones had better be put out of the way.

There is a report that the Empress of Russia has spent \$3,000,000 since the death of the Czar, or within a very short period.

\$1,000,000 in gold is on the way from Havana to New York.

The Pasha of Egypt has ordered six silver bedsteads in Paris.

Rowland & Co., proprietors of the extensive iron and steel works in Beach street, Philadelphia, have commenced operations again, with nearly their entire force of men, amounting to about 250.

Fifty-seven thousand acres of land were recently sold in Minnesota at four cents per acre.

Hon. H. P. Brooks will contest the seat in Congress of Hon. H. Winter Davis, from Baltimore. That's right.

The Pasha of Egypt has ordered six silver bedsteads in Paris.







## Wit & Humor.

### Failure of Muggins.

Something for the Crisis.—Muggins has failed. He got in a tight place, hypothesized everything in his possession down to his bootjack and umbrella, and finally retreating to the upper story of the tenement he occupied, took a rope, attached it to a strong radiator, and deliberately suspended payments and himself at the same out of the window, by shinning down in a back yard, and made off at a round rate just as his landlady, two tailors and his washerwoman, came upstairs to break in the door of his apartment.

He retreated to the elevator of one of our warehouses, though he ultimately hopes to pay his creditors ten cents apiece as soon as he sells his "exchange" (he has an unpaid bill in New York City to which he fondly gives that title). In the meantime he is writing a pamphlet, urging the formation of a General Suspension and "Anti-Paying Debts Union."

He has sent us his articles of agreement, one of which is that the fee of ten dollars be "charged to" all new members, whose standing is to be forfeited if the fee is by inadvertency paid.

Then there are several provisions, one of which amounts to a return to the Sabbath day, upon which Muggins himself claims to have already experimentally entered. He tells us, in a foot note, that a twelve-month intercalated just now, making all collections and business transactions illegal and void during three hundred and sixty-five days and six hours, is just what the community need. Perhaps it is.—We look upon Muggins as "eventually good."—Chicago Press.

A negro fisherman in Norfolk, Virginia, came one day to his master, and said, "Massa, I want to buy myself free—I got five hundred dollars, sir; I will pay you out down, and give you do rest when I get up." "Very well, Tom," said his master, "you have been a faithful fellow, and I will comply with your wish." The money was accordingly paid, and the inebriated freedom of

Gov. Walker not to be removed.—The Albany Argus of the 24 inst., publishes the following despatch from the President to the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles. It is a flat and official contradiction to the story of Walker's removal:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1857. To the Hon. D. E. Sickles.—There is not a word of truth in the removal of Walker and Stanton.

JAMES BUCHANAN. The Star affects to believe otherwise. The editor may know more in regard to Mr. Buchanan's views than that gentleman does himself! It would certainly not be the first time that paper undertakes to know other people's business better than they do.

Old Parson Mudge of Essex county, got to be rather unpopular with his flock towards the latter part of his labors. They would not dismiss him as he was settled for life, and he was not to be either coaxed, bought, or scared off, so he continued his preaching—but every Sunday his audience grew less and less, until it had dwindled to a baker's dozen. However, the old parson kept along in the even tenor of his way, declaring that he would not live up as long as he could say "we." Finally his flock was reduced to one solitary old deacon, to whom he preached for nearly a year, when the old saint died—then, as the indomitable preacher-man could not say "we," he gave up the pulpit.

Nona Subib, the man who has recently distinguished himself in India by railing the children in wooden boxes and throwing them into the flames, according to a French writer, cannot read a toner line in Byron or Shakespeare without being moved to tears! He speaks French, Italian, and English, is acquainted with their several literatures, talks the latter as fluently and surely as any "gentleman de l'île de France," and translated "Hamlet" into Hindoo, to the great admiration of competent critics.

Preparing for a Storm.—A few nights ago, Mr. Bodkin, who had been out taking his glass and pipe, on going home late, borrowed an umbrella, and when his wife's tongue was loosened, he sat up in bed, and suddenly spread out the parasol.

"What are you going to do with that thing?" said she.

"Why, my dear, I expect a very heavy storm to-night, and so I came prepared."

In less than two minutes Mrs. Bodkin was fast asleep.

A Ghostly Wish.—"I wish I was a ghost, blimed if I don't," said a poor covey, the other night, as he sat soliloquizing in the cold. "They goes wherever they please, toll free; they don't owe nobody nothing, and that's comfort.—Who ever heard tell of a man who had a bill against a ghost? Nobody. They never buy hats and vittals, nor liquor, nor has to saw wood and run errands as I do. Their shirts never gets dirty, nor their trousers out at the knees as I over heard tell on. Ghosts is the only independent people I knows on. I really wish I was one."

The editor of the "Wring and Twist," says he has seen the contrivance which some lawyers use when they "warm up with the subject." He merely says: "It's a glass concern and holds near a pint."

A lady "asks the Portland Advertiser to request those clergymen who preach against silks and satins, not to wear black satin vests, or lift their arms so high as to display the silk linings in their sleeves."

A Specimen Bank.—The Rhode Island Central Bank, according to a statement of its condition published on the 12th ult., had a circulation of \$386,702, and had just seven dollars in specie! This is inflating the currency with a vengeance.

There are some 160 living stables and 25 sales stables in New York.



### GRAND SHOW!

AT GETTYSBURG, PA.  
M. Samson, Manager & Proprietor.

Doors open at 6 o'clock, A. M.—Performance to commence immediately after.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.  
Adults, 50 cents. Children, FREE.  
Children, (under 12 years of age), Half Price.

GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO THE PUBLIC!

The subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and surrounding country, of the fact that he has just received from the New York Auctioneer

SPLendid STOCK OF GOODS! which he has determined to sell at astonishingly low rates for cash. In return for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him, he will give a Grand Complimentary Benefit, on which occasion will be presented

TWO MAGNIFICENT PIECES!

On Wednesday, October 28, and every day until further notice, will be presented the very popular Tragedy of

GOOD FISH!

with the following unrivaled cast:—Fashionable Clothing, from the finest to the lowest priced qualities. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, in great variety. Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., to suit all tastes.

An Intermission of Ten Minutes, to allow those making large purchases time for Lunch, &c., &c.

The whole to conclude with M. Samson's successful Play, entitled

VARLETIES!

Oct. 28, 1857. If

T. KINGSFORD & SON'S

Pure Oatmeal Starch,

(FOR THE LAUNDRY.)

HAS established a greater celebrity than any ever been obtained by any other

Starch.

This has been the result of its marked superiority in quality, and its invariable uniformity.

The public may be assured of the continuance of the high standard now established.

The production is over Twenty Tons daily, and the demand has extended throughout the whole of the United States, and to foreign

countries.

Working thus on a very large scale, and under a rigid system, they are able to secure a perfect uniformity in the quality throughout the year. This is the great desideratum in the manufacture of Starch, and is realized now for the first time.

The very best Starch that can be made, and no other, is always wanted by consumers, and this will be supplied to them by the growers, as soon as their customers have learned which is the best, and ask for it—otherwise they would be likely to get that article on which the largest profit can be made.

Mr. Kingsford has been engaged in the manufacture of Starch continuously for the last 27 years, and during the whole of that period the Starch made under his supervision has been, beyond any question, the best in the market. For the first 17 years, he had the charge of the works of Wm. Colgate & Co., at which period he invented the process of the manufacture of Corn Starch.

Ask for Kingsford's Starch, as the name (which has been recently taken by another factory).

It is sold by all of the best grocers in nearly every part of the country.

T. KINGSFORD & SON'S

Oatmeal Corn Starch,

(FOR PAIDINGS, &c.)

HAS obtained an equal celebrity with their Starch for the Laundry. This article is perfectly pure, and is, in every respect, equal to the best made in any other country, besides having additional qualities which render it invaluable for the domestic use.

Potato Starch has been extensively packed and sold as Corn Starch, and has given false impressions to many, as to the real merits of our Corn Starch.

From its great delicacy and purity, it is considered also an extensive use as a diet for infants and invalids.

E. N. KELLOGG & CO., AGENTS,  
196 Fulton Street, N. Y.

ALLEN & NEEDLES, AGENTS,  
23 South Wharves, Phila.

Aug. 10, 1857. 3m

Wm. B. McClellan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office on the south side of the public square, 2 doors west of the Sentinel Office, Gettysburg, August 22, 1857.

D. McConaughy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street.) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1857.

Edward B. Buehler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Pickens's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. References: Dr. D. Horner, Rev. C. P. Kruth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stever.

[Gettysburg, August 11, '57.]

Bounty Land Claims.

THE undersigned will attend promptly to the location of claims for Bounty Land under the late acts of Congress. Those who have already received 40 or 80 acres, can now receive the balance by calling on the subscriber and making the necessary application.

JOEL B. DANNER.

Gettysburg, March 12, 1855. If

POURING.—George and Henry Wampler will make House Spouting and put up the same low, for cash or country produce. Farmers and all others wishing their houses, barns, &c., spouted, would do well to give them a call.

G. & H. WAMPLER.

April 18, 1853. If

Auctioneering.

ANDREW W. FLEMING, residing in a Breckinridge street, near James Pierce's, Gettysburg, offers his services to the public as a Sale Officer and Auctioneer. His charges are moderate, and he will on all occasions endeavor to receive a share of public patronage.

Aug. 17, 1857.

### New Cheap Cash Store.

THE subscribers having entered into partnership under the style and firm of H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH, respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that they have opened a new, large and well-selected assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, at the old-established stand, on South East corner of the Diamond, formerly called the Jew's corner, comprising every variety, style and price. In part of Dry Goods,—Black Silks, Black Alpacaes, plain and fancy Delaines, Bereres, Gingham, plain and fancy Jacquets, plain and dotted Swiss Victorines, Lawl, Mull, Moussins, blue and unbleached Shirtings, Osnaburgh, Bad Ticking, Jaquered Diapers.

Gents' and Boy's Wear.—Black Cloth, Black Cassimere, fancy and plain Cassimere, silk and fancy Vesting, Kentucky Jeans, Twelves, Denims, Cottonades, Farmer's Drill—every style and price. A fine assortment of Gloves and Hosiery of every style and quality.

Groceries.—Brown, Crushed, Granulated, Pulverized, and Clarified Sugar, D. & W. Syrup, New Orleans Molasses, Ground Almond and fine Sals, Dairy do., Guenevere, Glassware, Cutlery, Cedar-ware, and every other article found in a well-conducted Dry Goods and Grocery Store.

Having selected their stock with care, they are enabled to sell cheap for Cash, and respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

H. S. & E. H. MINNIGH.

Oct. 5, 1857.

Fancy Furs for Ladies.

JOHN FAIRBANK & CO., (No. 9.) 818 MARKET Street, above Eighth, Philadelphia. Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's FANCY FURS, Dressing and Balling, F. & Co., would call the attention of Dealers and the public generally to their immense Stock of Fancy Furs for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children: their assortment embraces every article and kind of Fancy Furs, such as Full Cattle, Half Cattle, Quarter Cattle, Talmes, Victorines, Bobs, Muffs and Malles, from the finest Russian Sable to the lowest price Domestic Furs.

For Gentlemen the largest assortment of Fur Collars, Gloves, Gaudettes, &c.; being the direct Importers of all our Furs and Manufacturers of the same, we can guarantee, on our part, the quality of the goods, and on the part of the dealers, the public generally, having an immense assortment to select from and at the Manufacturers' prices. We only ask a call.

JOHN FAIRBANK & CO.,

No. 818 Market Street, above Eighth, Philadelphia.

Sept. 21, 1857. 4m

Proclamation.

WHEREAS the Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district, and DAVID ZIEGLER and DAVID HUNTER, Esqrs., Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 17th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and for the holding of a Court of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, in and for the County of Adams, at the Court House in and for the County of Adams, on the 1st day of September, next, to dispose of the cases on file in their respective offices, and to receive the Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

HENRY THOMAS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Aug. 2, 1857. 4d

Summons in Partition.

Noah Worman, Plaintiff vs. In the Court of Common Pleas, for the County of Adams, Jesse Myers, Wesley Myers, Mary Ann Holmes, Mary Catherine Hartsock, Juliana Hartsock, John Wesley Hartsock, Martin Hartsock, Jesse Marshall Hartsock, Rachel Ann Hartsock, Defendants.

ADAMS COUNTY, SS.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify that the said Court of Common Pleas, for the County of Adams, has caused to be published in the Adams County Advertiser, a notice of the said partition, and that the said notice has been duly published in accordance with the provisions of the Act in that behalf made.

And we command you that you summon the defendants to appear before our Judges at Gettysburg at our County Court of Common Pleas, there to be held, the 16th day of November next, (1857,) to show whether they deny and do not permit partition to be made in the premises, and to show the said defendants, of the following described lands and premises, which together and undivided they now do hold, to wit: A certain Township of Mount Pleasant and Oxford in the Township of Mount Pleasant and Oxford in the County of Adams, adjoining lands of Michael Seibert, Christian Smith, Joseph Smith, Charles Smith, and others, and containing one Hundred and Five Acres, more or less, with appurtenances. Witness the Honorable Robert J. Fisher, President Judge of our said Court, at Gettysburg, the 11th day of September, A. D., 1857.

JOHN PICKING, Proth.

HENRY THOMAS, Sheriff.

Oct. 5, 1857. 4d

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legates and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams County, for confirmation, on the 16th day of November next, viz: (These are a portion of those to be presented.)

288. The first account of John A. Myers, Executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Myers, deceased.

290. The first account of Samuel Hoff, Guardian of the person and estate of Henry Schlough, minor son of George Schlough, deceased, settled by Frederick Quicke, Administrator of the estate of said Samuel Hoff, deceased.

291. The first and final account of Wm. T. Reed, Executor of Sully Reed, deceased.

292. The first and final account of John Bushey, Executor of the estate of Henry Small, deceased.

300. The account of Cornelius Jacobs, one of the Administrators of John Jacobs, who was Administrator of Elias Jacobs, deceased.

301. The first and final account of Jacob Baner, Administrator of Magdalena Miller, deceased.

302. The second and final account of William Leas and Jacob King, Executors of the last will and testament of John Leas, dec'd.

WM. F. WALTER, Register.

Per DANIEL PLANK, Deputy.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Oct. 10, 1857. 4d

NEW FIRM.

Family Groceries and Confections.

THE undersigned have purchased the Grocery Store of E. H. MINNIGH, on the Northwest corner of the Diamond, formerly occupied by A. B. Kirtz, where they invite the attention of all Grocers and Confectioners. Fruits—Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Starch, Soda, Spices of all kinds, Lemons, Figs, Almonds, &c. Also, a fine assortment of chewing and smoking Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, &c. Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

WM. BOYER & SON.

September 7, 1857.

### Carriages, Buggies, &c. GOOD AND CHEAP!

THE undersigned would inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues the CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at his establishment, in East Middle Street, (near the east end,) Gettysburg, Pa., where he has on hand a first-rate lot of work, and is prepared to put up to order whatever may be desired in his line, viz:—Rockaway and Boat-Bodied Carriages; Falling-Top, Rockaway and Trotting Buggies, Jersey Wagons, &c.

With good workmen and good materials, he can pledge his work to be of the best quality and at his prices are among the lowest.

Repairing done at short notice, and at reasonable rates. Country produce taken in exchange for work. Call!

JACOB TROSEL.

June 15, 1857.

Tailoring.

Removed a Few Doors South of the Old Stand

J. H. SKELLY respectfully informs his old S. customers and the public generally, that he continues the TAILORING BUSINESS, near his old stand, in South Baltimore street, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may patronize him. All work entrusted to his care warranted to fit and of the most substantial make. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of public patronage.

(The New York Spring and Summer Fashions are received. Call and see them.)

Gettysburg, April 9, 1855.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' Savings Institution of Adams Co.

PAYMENTS received deposits for which it pays interest as follows:

For over 10 months, 4 per cent. per annum.

For 3 and not over 10 months, 3 per cent. per annum.

For transient deposits, not less than 30 days, 2 per cent. per annum, payable on demand without notice.

A joint fund (capital) of \$10,000 has been paid in.

For loans apply on Wednesday.

Sums received on deposit as low as a dime.

Interest to be allowed whenever the deposits amount to \$5.00, and on each additional \$5.00 and upwards.

Office in South West Corner of Public Square, next to George Arnold's store. Open daily from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., and for receiving deposits every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

President, GEORGE THRONE.

Treasurer & Secretary, GEORGE ARNOLD.

Directors, John Brough, Samuel Durboraw, A. Heintzelman, D. McCrory, William Culp, Robert Horner, April 6, 1857.

John Horner, George Arnold, Jacob Musselman, D. McCrory, John Nickley, John Thorne.

Samuel Durboraw, A. Heintzelman, D. McCrory, William Culp, Robert Horner, April 6, 1857.

JOHN FAIRBANK & CO.,

No. 818 Market Street, above Eighth, Philadelphia.

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HENRY THOMAS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Aug. 2, 1857. 4d

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WM. BOYER & SON.

September 7, 1857.

### Still Another Arrival of NEW GOODS.

A. T. JACOBS & BROS., Baltimore street, near the Diamond, where greater bargains than ever can be secured. (Quick sales and small profits)—always better for seller and buyer—is the motto they practice as well as preach. Give them a call for anything in the Merchant Tailoring line—you won't regret it.